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# Take Time to Remember

Veterans' Week  
November 5 - 11



Veterans Affairs  
Canada

Anciens Combattants  
Canada

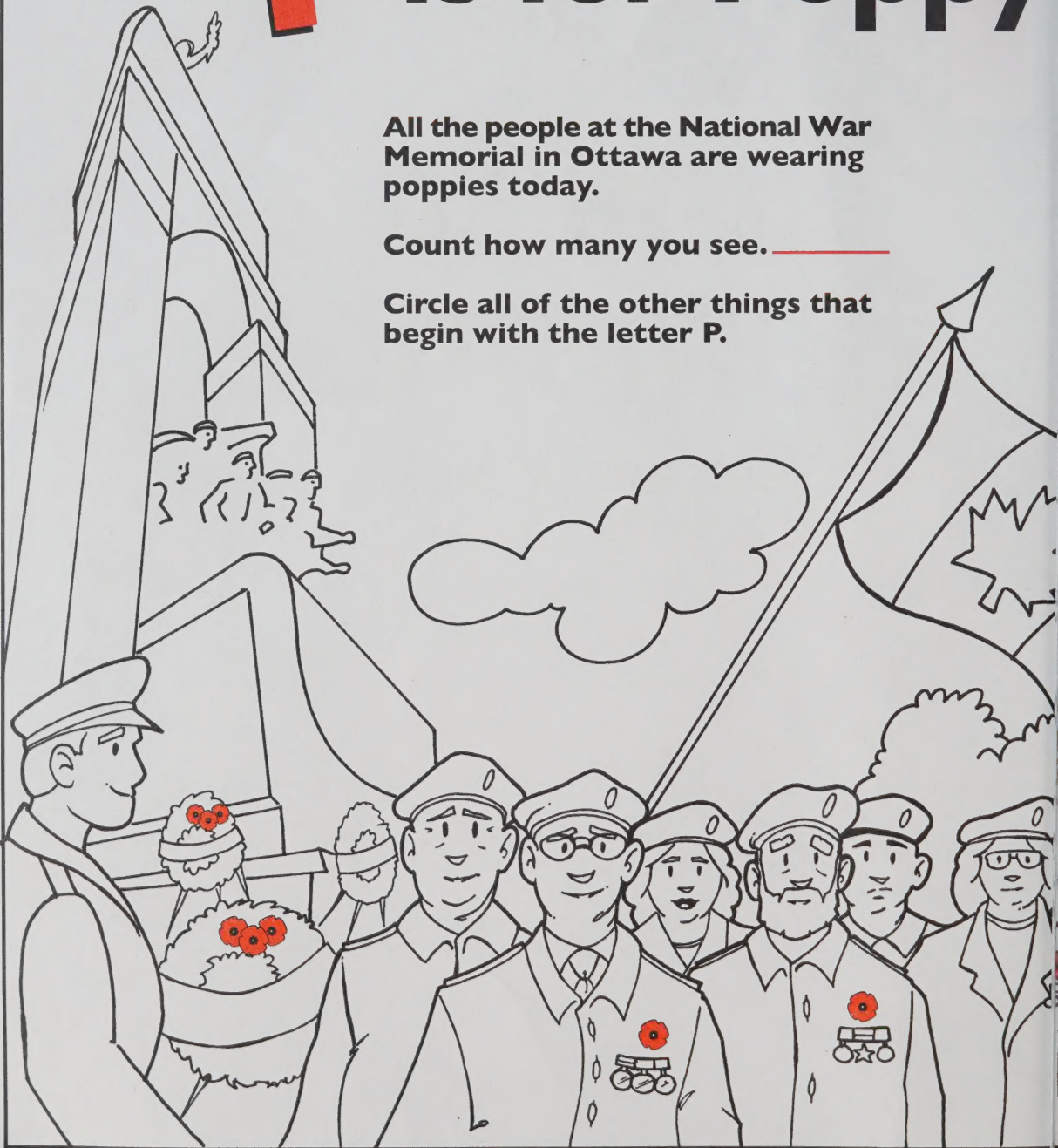
Canada

# P is for Poppy

All the people at the National War Memorial in Ottawa are wearing poppies today.

Count how many you see. \_\_\_\_\_

Circle all of the other things that begin with the letter P.







Every year, on November 11, we  
remember Veterans.

Veterans are men and women  
who have served in Canada's  
armed forces in times of war and  
peace and in Canada's wartime  
merchant navy.

We wear a poppy as a symbol of  
our remembrance.

# Air, Land and Sea

Can you find one picture in each row that is different from the others?

1.



a



b



c



d

2.



a



b



c



d

3.



a



b



c



d

4.



a



b



c

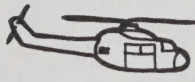


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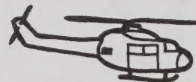
5.



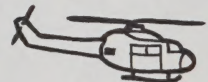
a



b



c



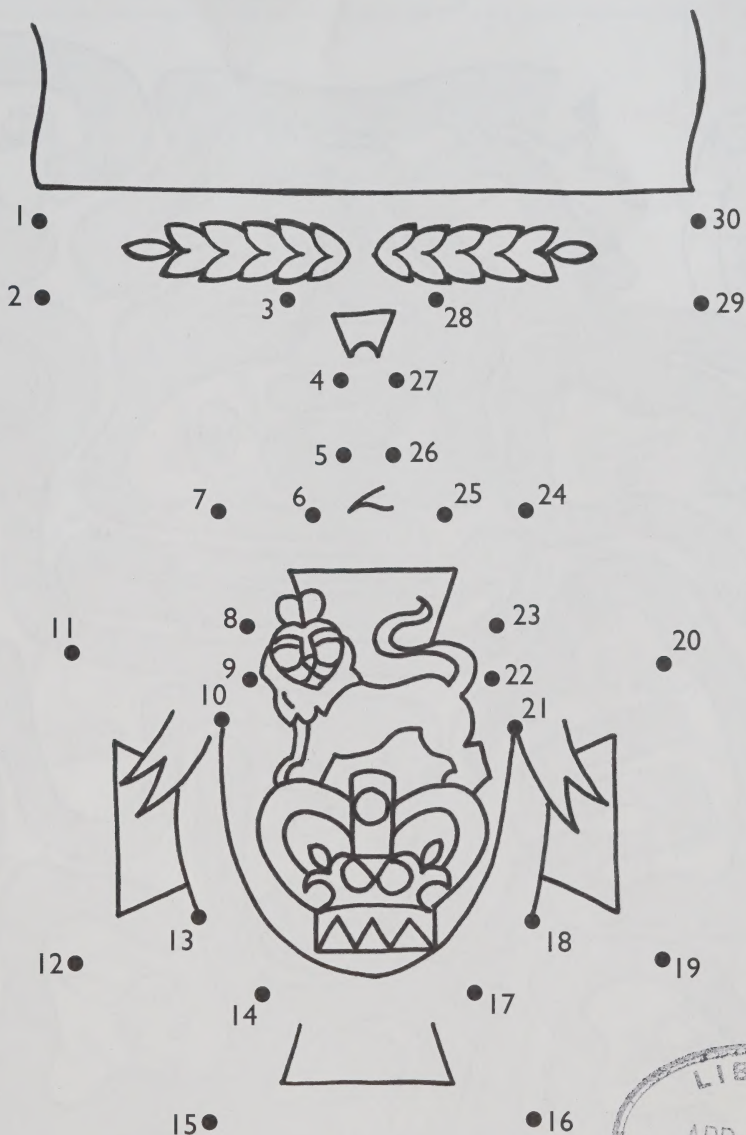
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Canadian Veterans fought battles on land, in the air and at sea.  
They faced many dangers. Veterans are heroes.



# Dot to Dot

Join the dots to finish the picture!



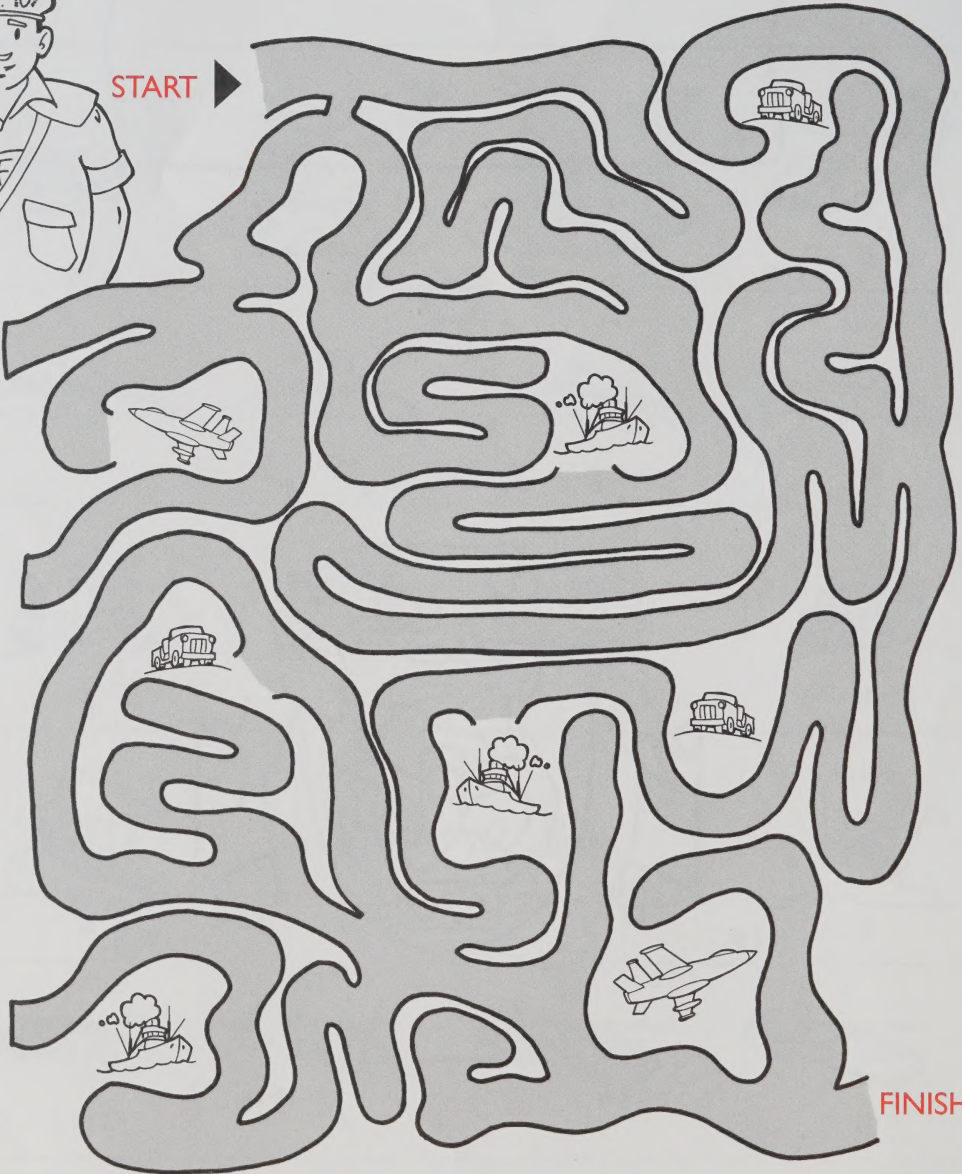
**Do you know what it is?**

# Which Way?

Help the soldier find his way through the maze.



START



FINISH

Today, Canada's peacekeepers try to prevent fighting.  
They work with the United Nations, and help people in many countries.



# We Remember

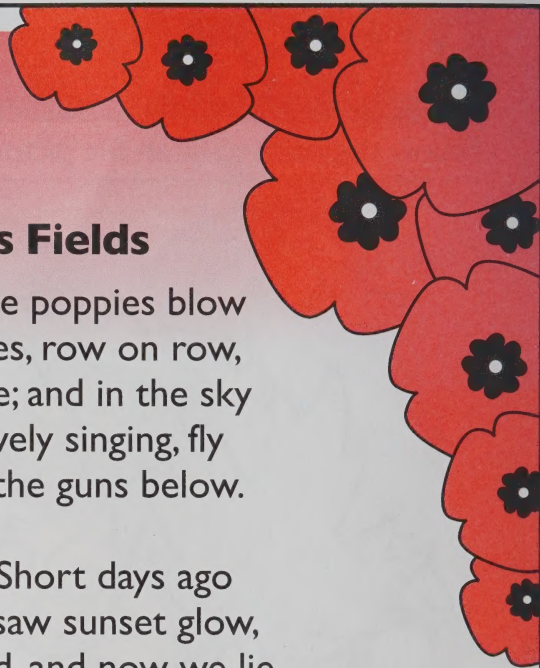
Follow the code to finish the picture.

1 - Red  
2 - Green  
3 - Yellow  
4 - Blue  
5 - Black



**We place wreaths on memorials across Canada  
to show our thanks to Veterans.**

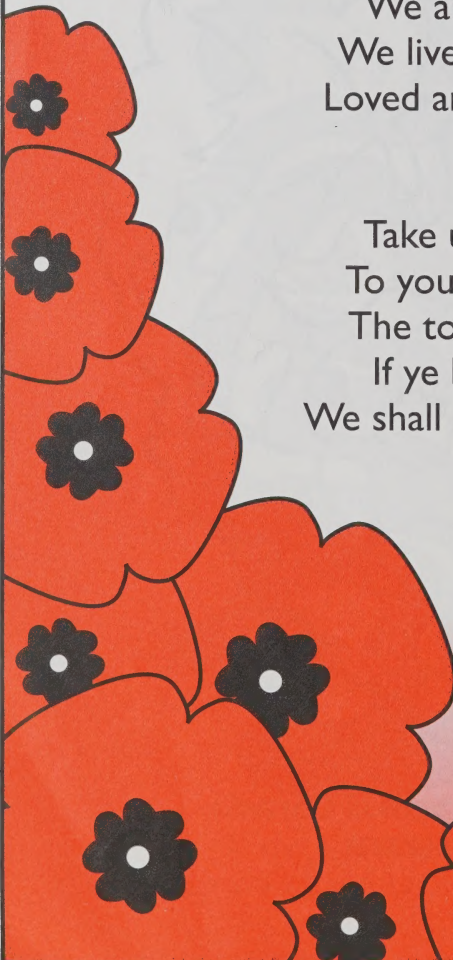
Web site: [www.vac-acc.gc.ca](http://www.vac-acc.gc.ca)



## In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.



Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

**John McCrae, a Canadian Army doctor,  
wrote this poem to remember his friend  
who died in the First World War.**

**We still wear the poppy each November.**

